The Weekly Museum

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HISTORY OF THE SIEUR D'ANGLADE.

[Continued from our laſt, and concluded.]

THESE obſervations alone, had they been made in time, were ſufficient to have opened the way to diſcovery, which might have ſaved the life and redeemed the honour of the unfortunate d'Anglade. Late as it was, juſtice was now ready to overtake them, and the hand of Providence itſelf ſeemed to aſſiſt. Gagnard being in a tavern, in the ſtreet St. Andre des Arcs, was preſent at a quarrel wherein a man was killed; he was ſent to priſon, with the reſt of the people in the houſe; and about the ſame time, a man who had been robbed and cheated by Beleſtre, near three years before, met him, watched him to his lodgings, and put him into the hands of the Marechauſſee. Theſe two wretches being thus in the hands of the juſtice, for other crimes, underwent an examination relative to the robbery of Count de Montgomery: they betrayed themſelves by inconſiſtent anſwers. Their accomplices were apprehended; and the whole affair now appeared ſo clear, that it was only aſtoniſhing how the criminals could ever have been miſtaken. —The guardians of Conſtantia Guillemot, the daughter of d'Anglade, now deſired to be admitted parties in the ſuit, on behalf of their ward; that the guilt of Beleſtre and Gagnard might be proved, and the memory of Monſieur d'Anglade, and the character of his widow, juſtified; as well as that ſhe might, by fixing the guilt on thoſe who were really culpable, obtain reſtitution of her father's effects, and amends from the Count de Montgomery. She became, through her guardian, proſecutrix of the two villains; the principal witneſs againſt whom was a man called the Abbe de Fontpierre, who had belonged to the aſſociation of thieves of which Beleſtre was a member. This man ſaid, that he had written the anonymous letters which had led to the diſcovery; for that, after the death of d'Anglade, his conſcience reproached him with being privy to ſo enormous a crime. He ſwore that Beleſtre had obtained from Gagnard the impreſſion of the Count's keys in wax, by which means he had others made that opened the locks. He ſaid, that ſoon after the condemnation of d'Anglade to the gallies he was in a room adjoining to one where Beleſtre and Gagnard were drinking and feaſting; that he heard the former ſay to the latter, "Come, my friend, let us drink and enjoy ourſelves, while this fine fellow, this Marquis d'Anglade is at the gallies." To which Gagnard replied, with a ſigh, "Poor man, I cannot help being ſorry for him; he was a good kind of man, and was always very civil and obliging to me." Beleſtre then exclaimed with a laugh, "Sorry! what ſorry for a man who has ſecured us from ſuſpicion, and made our fortune!" Much other diſcouſe of the ſame kind he repeated. And de la Combie depoſed, that Beleſtre had ſhewn her great ſums of money, and a beautiful pearl necklace: and when ſhe aſked him where he had got all this? he anſwered that he had won it at play.

Theſe, and many other circumſtances related by this woman, confirmed his guilt beyond a doubt. In his pocket were found a Gazette of Holland, in which he had (it was ſuppoſed) cauſed it to be inſerted, that the men who had been guilty of the robbery, for which the Sieur d'Anglade had been condemned, were executed for ſome other crime at Orleans—hoping by this means to ſtop any farther inquiry. A letter was alſo found on him from Gagnard, which adviſed him of the rumours which were ſpread from the anonymous letters; and deſiring him to find ſome means to quiet or get rid of the Abbe Fontpierre.

The proof of the criminality of theſe two men being fully eſtabliſhed, they were condemned to death; and, being previouſly made to undergo the queſtion ordinary and extraordinary, they confeſſed, Gagnard upon the rack, and Beleſtre at the place of execution, that they had committed the robbery. Gagnard declared, that if the Lieutenant of the Police had preſſed him with queſtions the day that d'Anglade and his wife were taken up, he was in ſuch confuſion, he ſhould have confeſſed all.

Theſe infamous men having ſuffered the puniſhment of their crimes, Conſtantia Guillemot d'Anglade continued to proſecute the ſuit againſt the Count de Montgomery, for the unjuſt accuſation he had made; who endeavoured, by the chicane which his fortune gave him the power to command, to evade the reſtitution: at length, after a very ſtrong proceſs, the Court decided—that the Count de Montgomery ſhould reſtore to the widow and daughter of d'Anglade, the ſum which their effects, and property, that were ſeized, had produced—that he ſhould farther pay them a certain ſum, as amends for the damages and injuries they had ſuſtained—and that their condemnation ſhould be eraſed, and their honours reſtored; which, though it was all the reparation that now could be made them, could not bind up the incurable wounds they had ſuffered in this unjuſt and cruel proſecution.

Mademoiſelle d'Anglade whoſe deſtiny excited univerſal commiſeration, was taken into the protection of ſome generous perſons about the Court, who raiſed for her a ſubſcription, which at length amounted to 100,000 livres; which, together with the reſtitution for her father's effects, made a handſome proviſion of her; and ſhe was married to Monſieur des Eſſarts, a Counſellor of Parliament.

A REMARKABLE INSTANCE

Of the good Effects which reſulted from attending the Performance of the Tragedy of George Barnwell, related in an authentic Letter from David Roſs, Eſq. who performed the Part of George Barnwell.

DEAR SIR,

OUR converſation of yeſterday evening made ſuch an impreſſion on my mind, that I cannot avoid requeſting you to publiſh the following Anecdotes:

In the year 1752, during the Chriſtmas holydays, I played George Barnwell, and the late Mrs. Pritchard played Milwood. Doctor Barrowby, phyſician to St. Bartholomew's hoſpital, told me he was ſent for by a young gentleman in Great St. Helen's, apprenticed to a very capital merchant. He found him very ill with a ſlow fever, a heavy hammer pulſe, that no medicine could touch. The nurſe told him he ſighed at times ſo very heavily, that ſhe was ſure there was ſomething lay very heavy on his mind. The Doctor ſent every one out of the room, and told his patient he was ſure there was ſomething that oppreſſed his mind, and lay ſo heavy on his ſpirits, that it would be in vain to order him medicine, unleſs he would open his mind freely. After much ſolicitation on the part of the Doctor, the youth confeſſed there was ſomething lay heavy at his heart, but that he would ſooner die than divulge it, as it muſt be his ruin if it was known. The Doctor aſſured him, if he would make him his confident, he would by every means in his power ſerve him, and that the ſecret, if he deſired it, ſhould remain ſo to all the world, but thoſe who might be neceſſary to relieve him. After much converſation, he told the Doctor he was the ſecond ſon to a gentleman of good fortune in Hertfordſhire; that he had made an improper acquaintance with a kept miſtreſs of a Captain of an Indiaman then abroad; that he was within a year of being out of his time, and had been intruſted with cash, draughts and notes, which he had made free with, to the amount of 200l. That, going two or three nights before to Drury-Lane, to ſee Roſs and Mrs. Pritchard in their characters of George Barnwell and Millwood, he was ſo forcibly ſtruck, he had not enjoyed a moment's peace ſince, and wiſhed to die, to avoid the ſhame he ſaw hanging over him.—The Doctor aſked where his father was?—He replyed, he expected him there every minute, as he was ſent for by his maſter upon his being taken ſo very ill. The Doctor deſired the young gentleman to make himſelf perfectly eaſy, as he would undertake his father ſhould make all right; and, to get his patient into a promiſing way, aſſured him, if his father made the leaſt heſitation, he ſhould have the money of *him*. The father ſoon arrived. The Doctor took him into another room, and after explaining the whole cauſe of his ſon's illneſs, begged him to ſave the honour of his family, and the life of his ſon. The father, with tears in his eyes, gave him a thouſand thanks, ſaid he would ſtep to his banker, and bring the money. While he was gone, Doctor Barrowby went to his patient, and told him every thing would be ſettled in a few minutes, to his eaſe and ſatisfaction: That his father was gone to his banker for the money, and would ſoon return with peace and forgiveneſs, and never mention or ever think of it more. What is very extraordinary, the Doctor told me, that in a few minutes after he had communicated this news to his patient, upon feeling his pulſe, without the help of any medicine, he was quite another creature. The father returned with notes to the amount of 200l. which he put into his ſon's hands—they wept, kiſſed, embraced. The ſon ſoon recovered, and lived to be a very eminent merchant. Doctor Barrowby never told me the name, but the ſtory he often mentioned in the Green-Room of Drury-Lane Theatre; and after telling it one

night when I was ſtanding by, he ſaid to me, "You have done ſome good in your profeſſion, more, perhaps, than many a clergyman who preached laſt Sunday;"---for the patient told the Doctor, the play raiſed ſuch horror and contrition in his ſoul, that he would, if it would pleaſe God to raiſe a friend to extricate him out of that diſtreſs, dedicate the reſt of his life to religion and virtue. Though I never knew his name, or ſaw him to my knowledge, I had for ten years, at my benefit, a note ſealed up with ten guineas, and theſe words; "A tribute of gratitude from one who was highly obliged, and ſaved from ruin, by ſeeing Mr. Roſs's performance of Barnwell."

I am, dear Sir,
Your's truely,
DAVID ROSS.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MARRIAGE.

"Hail, wedded Love!
"Perpetual Fountain of Domeſtic Pleaſure!"
MILTON.

HOW different the pleaſures of the married man, and the libertine!------Conceive the former happy, truly happy, in the eſteem and affection of an amiable and virtuous woman, who repays him all his care and tenderneſs, with duty, love, and ſubmiſſion; who partakes in all his joys, intereſts herſelf in all his afflictions and diſtreſſes; and miniſters, to the utmoſt of her power, relief, ſupport, and comfort. Thus it is with thoſe, where the union is founded on mutual affection, that affection on mutual eſteem, and that eſteem on virtue, ſenſe, and reaſon.---Purſue the pleaſing proſpect yet farther, and conceive the happy pair bleſſed in a numerous offspring: What tender paſſions, what home-felt raptures, poſſeſs and actuate by turns, the parents breaſts! See their hearts leaping, burning, melting, with joy, with hope, with tenderneſs! Pleaſing views of future happineſs, reſerved in heaven for the boys, fill the imagination of the father; while the tender boſom of the fonder mother, partial to her own ſofter ſex, indulges in painting pleaſures for her daughters, the riſing images of herſelf; and both unite, with warmeſt zeal, to inſure ſucceſs and happineſs for the dear pledges of their mutual loves. Theſe are matrimonial comforts! Conjugal delights! Pleaſures taſted only by the worthy few!

Dec. 1. B------.

ANECDOTE.

A Worthy clergyman was once in company with a ſet of gentlemen of good underſtanding, but who were apt to take great liberty in converſation: one of the company in particular made very free with repeated oaths, calling to God to witneſs the moſt inſignificant aſſertions. The good divine, though greatly offended, heard it in ſilence, but took occaſion, every time the other mentioned the name of God, to bow his head with great devotion. This at laſt drew the attention of the gentleman who gave the offence. "Sir (ſays he), I obſerve you frequently bowing; what do you mean by it?"---"You ſhall know, Sir (replied the clergyman). I have long uſed myſelf never to hear the ſacred name of God mentioned without paying the awful reſpect to it which you have given me ſuch frequent opportunities of practiſing."---The gentleman was ſo ſtruck with this noble and delicate hint, that he immediatley acknowledged he felt it convincingly, and promiſed to keep a ſtricter guard upon his tongue in future.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

CHARADE.

PREPARE to ſhew my firſt, ye bards of fame,
A luminary will declare the ſame;
My next is ſeen by gameſters ev'ry day,
When they with either cards or dice do play,
See in my whole if comfort is not found,
"Which, with reſpect I leave you to expound."

Dec. 2. JANE.

PRUDENCE.

PRUDENCE and love are inconſiſtent; in proportion as the laſt increaſes, the other decreaſes.

FOR THE WEEKLY MUSEUM.

THE CHEW TOBACCO.

YOUNG Kelmoneezer was a lad,
Who'd qualities both good and bad:
But which of them predominated,
You ſoon may judge from what's related.
They ſay his temper was complex;
Id eſt, a little thing could vex,
And put him ſtraightway in a pet,
And make him rage and foam and fret.
But that if nought diſturb'd his mind,
He then was affable and kind;
Lov'd humour and could make a pun,
And was indeed a lad of fun.
Could laugh and ſing and crack his jokes,
And be as merry as other folks.
But ſtill one grievous fault he had,
Which as they ſay, was "Worſe than bad;"
For he, the luckleſs youth, alack!
Was fond of chewing LE TABAC*.

Now Kelmoneezer woo'd a laſs,
Whoſe beauty in a crowd might paſs.
Her ſhape was comely to the ſight,
Though with her face all was not right;
Not waſhes ſweet could make it whole,
'Twas dented by PETITE VIROLET.
But yet ſhe had ſo fet her cap,
As Kelmoneezer's heart t'entrap.
So as they both in company
Did ſpend the time moſt merrily,
'Twas on the ev'ning of Sunday,
As they did at tea table play;
Where lads and laſſes too united,
In this ſame ſport, which both delighted.
But here, perhaps, it may ſeem queer,
That ſome ſo little ſhould revere
The Sabbath, which ought to be kept
According to divine precept.
And if it ſhould why let all know,
We for it can this reaſon ſhow,
'Tis, that old proverbs have decreed,
"The better day the better deed."
Now, as this play, replete with fun,
From right to left was carried on;
And kiſſing as 'twas thought expedient,
Was of ſaid play a chief ingredient:
Young Kelmoneezer's turtle dove
Thinking it would her fondneſs prove,
And more endear her to her ſwain,
To let him one ſweet kiſs obtain;
Says ſhe, my dear I will beſtow
One kiſs upon ye, but not now.
Should you attempt to take it here,
'Twill make me bluſh, that's what I fear:
But ſtop untill we are alone,
And then my love 'tis all your own.

Now for the preſent this did ſettle,
Our lad's impatience and high mettle,
He thought himſelf ſecure enough,
Nor dream'd he of the ſad rebuff;
With which he not long after met,
From this ſweet damſel in a pet.
For Kelmoneezer in a hurry,
Caught up his hat all in a flurry,
And bade the company good night.
His charmer then ran to the light;
Said ſhe, as he march'd on before,
I'll ſee you ſafe to the ſtreet door.
(Our gallant ſwain young Kelmoneezer,
Thought he'd juſt nick the time to pleaſe 'er.)
And when they had arrived there,
Says he, this kiſs I'll have my dear;
Then caught her faſt and in a crack,
He gave her a moſt hugeous ſmack.

ALPHONSO.

[To be continued.]

EPIGRAM ON A GROCER.

THE veriеſt nothings kindle ſtriſe
'Twixt Ben the grocer and his wife;
Such quarrels ſure are out of ſeaſon,
For what's a JAR without a RAISIN? TYRO.

* Tobacco. † Small Pox.

ANECDOTES OF AMURATH IV.

[From the Hiſtory of the Turkiſh Empire.]

AMURATH had ſuch an averſion for ſnuff, that he would not permit one of his ſubjects to make uſe of it; he even abuſed the Valid Sultaneſs (his mother), though he was at the ſame time full of reſpect for her, becauſe ſhe made uſe of this powder; and for the ſame reaſon withdrew his favours from an Aſſaky who had been very dear to him.

But Amurath was far from having the ſame diſlike for wine. Though the law of Mahomet is ſo ſevere in this reſpect, the Emperor had no ſooner taſted that dangerous liquor, than he could no longer refrain from it; and, in ſpite of the remonſtrances of the Muſti and of the Ulema, he permitted it to be drank publicly. Prince Cantimir relates, from ſeveral Turkiſh hiſtorians, how the young Emperor, who had never before taſted this liquor, habituated himſelf to it to ſuch a degree, that he would often get dead drunk, which ſhortened his days.

One day, as Amurath was ranging the ſtreets of Conſtantinople, with a ſmall retinue, as he often did, a man, who fell in his way, inſtead of ſtepping aſide and proſtrating himſelf on the earth, like all the Turks, with a promptitude that has more the appearance of fright than reſpect, ſtopped before the Prince, and began to look at him in a laughing, jeering manner, which Amurath was not accuſtomed to. It was to no purpoſe that the Chiaus called to this raſh fellow to kiſs the duſt before the moſt powerful of Monarchs: The drunken man (for this was one) began to laugh, and approaching nearer to Amurath, familiarly aſked him to ſell him Conſtantinople. The Prince had never ſeen any one before who did not tremble at his preſence, or endeavour to diſcover his abſolute pleaſure. The audacity of this fellow aſtoniſhed, and in ſome reſpects, pleaſed him. The Sultan aſked him what he would give for the capital of the world? "Thou ſhalt be ſatisfied (replied the drunken man). I will buy thee likewiſe, if thou will ſell thyſelf; and the ſon of a ſlave ſhall have a good price." [The Turks, when they are diſpleaſed with their Sovereign, call him by this name, as the Emperors' mothers are always ſlaves.]

Amurath had this fellow conducted to the ſeraglio; he ordered that he ſhould repoſe till the next day in a magnificent apartment, where he ſlept as ſoundly as if he had never ſeen the Emperor. When he awoke, Becri (that was his name) was as much frightened at what he learned, as he had been aſtoniſhed at firſt at the pomp which ſurrounded him. Knowing that he was going to appear before the Sultan, he provided himſelf with a goblet of wine, thoſe that guarded him having orders to refuſe him nothing. As ſoon as he came before Amurath, the Prince aſked him ironically what he would give for Conſtantinople, and the liberty of the Emperor? "This here (replied Becri, preſenting his goblet, and affecting as much as he could the gaiety of the laſt evening). Wine is better than all the world, and only thoſe know its value that are its votaries." Amurath, who had never drank any, was tempted to taſte it; he found this liquor excellent, and diverting himſelf with Becri, ſoon emptied the goblet. The inebriation which followed, appeared at firſt an agreeable ſtate; having at length loſt his reaſon, he fell aſleep. As he felt on awakening a violent head-ach, his maſter in drunkeneſs preſcribed him for remedy the ſame quantity of wine as he had taken the day before. Theſe repeated ſpecimens accuſtomed the young Sultan ſo much to wine, and to him who had let him into the ſecret, that he could no longer live without either of them. The Emperor gave no other place to Becri than that of his companion in debauchery, which he had ſo well merited. This man never left Amurath afterwards; he aſſiſted at all his councils, without any other title than the favour of the Prince; and by the aſcendancy which he had acquired over his maſter, he ſometimes procured the recall of the death-warrants which this ſanguinary Monarch had iſſued too raſhly.

ANECDOTE.

TWO gentlemen diſputing about religion in Batſon's coffee-houſe, London, ſaid one of them, "I wonder, Sir, you ſhould talk of religion, when I'll hold you five guineas you can't ſay the LORD'S PRAYER."---"Done (ſays the other), and Johnny Wilkies here ſhall hold the ſtakes." The money being depoſited, the gentleman began with, I BELIEVE IN GOD, and ſo went cleverly through the CREED, inſtead of the Lord's Prayer. "Well (ſaid the other), I own I have loſt; but I did not think he could have done it."

SATURDAY, *December* 10, 1796.

CONFLAGRATION.

ABOUT one o'clock yesterday morning, a fire broke out on the Coffee-house wharf, which in the course of about three hours extended its ravages along the east side of Front-Street to the Fly-Market; the lower market being pulled down happily arrested its progress. The buildings destroyed were chiefly of wood, containing groceries and articles of ship chandlery. The turpentine and spirits which lay on the wharves and in the stores, added tenfold fury to this useful but destroying element.

The number of buildings consumed may be from fifty to seventy, consisting mostly of large warehouses, with some large and valuable dwelling houses. The goods in the stores first burnt, were all consumed, with all the books and papers of the occupiers. Of this number are Messrs. Robinson and Hartshorne, Messrs Loomis and Tillinghast Wm. and S. Robinson, and the representatives of Nicholas Cook.

The merchandize in the stores nearer to the Fly-Market was much of it saved.

Fortunately it was high water and the wind off shore, by which means the shipping were all saved.

The principal proprietors of the buildings burnt are Stewart and Jones, John Murray, jun. John Marston, Robert Bowne, John Taylor, Carey Ludlow, Robert and Peter Bruce, and Henry H. Kip.

Other sufferers are Robinson and Hartshorne, Loomis and Tillinghast, estate of Nicholas Cook, David Wagstaff, Benjamin Strong, John Rathbone, Isaac Riley, David G. Hubbard, D. Bethune and Co. Scherwhauser and Co. Many others who had property stored in the warehouses, have suffered greatly, but we cannot ascertain their names.

The general loss is estimated at ONE MILLION OF DOLLARS.

We learn that a schooner is on shore at Coney Island, and that a schooner and a sloop, lying in the bay, between Sandy Hook and the Narrows, were obliged in the late gale to cut away their masts.

A small schooner from Peck's Kill, on Wednesday last, we hear, overset in a flaw of wind, in Tappan Bay, by which accident seven passengers and the crew were unfortunately drowned.

A dreadful accident happened to Mr George Holland and his wife, at North Bend, near Cincinatti. They were suddenly buried under the ruins of their own house, the beams having given away at midnight, owing to a too prevalent practice of stowing a large quantity of corn in the upper chamber; the unfortunate couple had only been a short time married. A sister of Mrs Holland was also much bruised by the accident, and another sister died that day by sickness.---Such are the vicissitudes of life! Mortal, the present moment is thine own---the next is in the womb of futurity! [Philad. Pap.

A few days since the Wife of Major Daniel Sheldon, of Newport, (R. I.) was safely delivered of Three Children. WHAT A PROSPECT!

FIRE AT BALTIMORE.

Extract of a letter from Baltimore, dated Sunday evening 8 o'clock, December 4

"I have stolen a moment from assisting at one of the worst fires I ever saw. The Methodist Meeting House, their Academy, four frame houses, two large three story brick houses, and all their back buildings are in a blaze. The evening is calm, else God only knows where it would end."

Extract of a letter from Portsmouth, dated October 2, to a gentleman at Exeter.

"A small American sloop having lately made several trips to and from this port; her frequent sailing, and so soon returning, excited some suspicion, that she might be the conveyance of some improper intelligence from hence to France; and one of the crew having made a deposition of their frequent trips from hence to France; and that a person was daily expected on board, who always went and returned with the vessel, a proper officer was appointed to watch her motions, and observe who went on board her; a genteel dressed man was this morning seen to go on board: the vessel immediately got under weigh; and the man making his report of what he had observed, the Custom-house officers took boats, and boarded the sloop, just as she was clearing the mouth of the harbour; and going into the cabin, found the person who had just gone on board, and who, from his appearance, seemed to be just come from a journey, in it, with a small trunk by him, which was found to be full of papers; these, it is said, from those that have been opened, are of of a very important nature, and that there is no doubt of his being a spy to the French—the sloop has been to and from this port no less than fifteen times in the course of about three months, with only an interval of about six days each time. It is said that on his being apprehended, he attempted to tear some papers lying by him, but was prevented; he was brought on shore about twelve o'clock, and immediately sent off to London, with the two officers that apprehended him."

LETTERS from LONDON,

Which mention the Negociation about to take place between England and France, do not speak with confidence of its restoring Peace. Some think it will not effect any thing of consequence. Others imagine it may produce a suspension of hostilities for the Winter.

One letter of October 8, which mentions the probability of a Spanish and English War, observes, "It is even said, that Orders are issued for detaining all Neutral vessels bound to Spanish ports---of course America will not enjoy that advantage from the war which her situation may have led her to expect."

"Extract from a private letter from London.

The Admiralty has issued an order for enquiring into the conduct of Capt. Pigot, who so wantonly insulted and abused Capt. Jellup; and it is said, if the facts are proved as related to them by their own Minister, Mr. Liston, they are determined to make an example of Pigot.

Oct. 18, dispatches were received in London from admiral Jarvis, and Corsica and Gibraltar, and no motion of the reported engagement in the Mediterranean.

London, Oct 14 to 18.

Lord Malmesbury, with his suit, left town on Saturday noon, and slept that night at the Earl of Darnley's seat, near Rochester, distant only thirty miles from London. This is but slow progress for the Ambassador of peace! It is some consolation, however, to know that he has actually set out.

A whole week has elapsed without our receiving a printed newspaper from France, and it is perfectly understood that the French Government has stopped the intercourse. Whether this is done to prevent our hearing any account of the misfortunes which they apprehend on the Rhine; or to keep from the knowledge of the French, as communication is reciprocal, the preparations for our embassy, we know not, but in either case it argues ill to the success of the negociation.

For if they are unwilling to permit the communication to be open, they will hardly suffer Lord Malmesbury to remain in France since a degree of intercourse must take place while he resides as our accredited Minister in Paris. We have no doubt but that Mr. Pitt will furnish them with a speedy pretence for sending him back, re infecta.

Three hundred horses are at Calais, appointed to escort Lord Malmesbury and his suite in safety to Paris.

BOSTON, Nov. 26.

HIGHLY INTERESTING.

Yesterday the ship Caroline, arrived here in 36 days from Havre, in France. The accounts by her are, that the "Lower Rhine," having been strongly reinforced, assumed offensive operations, attacked the Archduke's army, defeated it with great slaughter, and made many prisoners. The army of Italy, still continued to gain fresh successes.

ROCHFORT, September 28.

The division of Citizen Michaud lately arrived from a cruize, has made eleven prizes; the names of five have already been communicated; the six others are, Saint Joachim Augustus, of 700 tons; La Divina Providentia, of 600 tons; La Madre de Dios, of 600 tons, and Is Trompho, of 600 tons, all four Portugueze ships, coming from Brasil, and richly laden with gold, cotton, sugar, &c. The Ranger and Yaricko, two English vessels, which were sunk after having taken out the most valuable part of the cargoes.

Court of Hymen.

MARRIED

On Wednesday evening the 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Stanford, Mr WILLIAM S. JARMAN, to Miss ELIZA ELLWOOD, late from England.

On Saturday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. ISAAC GIBBS, to Miss CHARLOTTE HAND, both of this city.

Same evening, by the Rev. Mr. Faitoute, Mr. WILLIAM WILLIS of this city, to Miss ELIZA OAKLY daughter of Mr. William Oakly of Fosters Meadow, (L. I.)

On Sunday evening last, at North-Castle, by John Woolsey, Esq; Mr STEPHEN HUNT, to Miss MARGARET DUTCHER, both of that place.

THEATRE.

THIS EVENING WILL BE PRESENTED,

The COMEDY, of The

ROAD TO RUIN.

Dornton,	Mr Crosby,
Goldfinch,	Mr Hallam,
Sulky,	Mr Johnson,
Sulky,	Mr Jefferson,
Milford,	Mr Martin,
Hosier,	Mr Munto,
Smith,	Mr Miller,
Jacob,	Mr Lee,
Bailiff,	Mr Woolls,
Tradesmen, Messrs. Seymour, Macgrath,	DesMoulins, &c
And, Harry Dornton,	Mr Tyler,
Sophy, (for this Night)	Mrs Johnson,
Mrs Ledger,	Mrs Tyler,
Jenny,	Mrs Munto,
Milliner,	Miss Brett,
Mantua-Maker,	Miss Harding,
And, The Widow Warren,	Mrs Brett.

TO WHICH WILL BE ADDED,

A MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT, called, The

ADOPTED CHILD.

BOX 8s. PIT 6s. GALLERY 4s.

☞ Places in the Boxes, and Tickets, as usual.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA

To the Public.

WHEN the Tragedy of BELISARIUS issued from the press, the author was in hopes to have had the book punctually presented to its polite patrons, but the unhappy situation of our city shortly after, put a stop to her exertions for a while; they were however renewed when the general affliction had subsided, and persons were employed to deliver the books to the respective subscribers; but so many had retired to the country or exchanged their places of residence in the city, and so many more were deceased, that she abandoned the task as fruitless.

An opportunity now offering for a sale of those pamphlets which remain, the public are respectfully informed that they may be supplied at the Book stores of J. Fellows, J. Reed, J. Harrisson, and T. Allen.

October 29, 1796. M. V. FAUGERES.

For Sale at this Office,

AN ELEGANT ASSORTMENT OF

Christmas Pieces,

AND

New-Year Presents for Children.

Fellows' Circulating Library,

CONTAINING the latest and most approved NOVELS, &c. is kept in Wall-street, No, 60.

Subscribers pay in advance, 40s. a year, 12s. a quarter, 5s. a month. Non-subscribers 1s. for an 8vo. volume six days, 6d. for a 12 mo. 3 days. 31 tf

October 1, 1796.

Court of Apollo.

WINTER.

STERN Winter, though thy rugged reign
Chills the pale bosom of the plain,
And in deep sighs thy hallow blast
Tells me the happy hours are past
That saw meek Spring her blossoms rear,
And lead along the infant year;
Thy quickening glooms, and leafless tree,
Have charms for Emma and for me.

And though the sight-wing'd breeze no more
Wafts the rich sweets of Summer's store,
Though Autumn's scene no more beguiles,
My cot is warm, and Emma smiles.
Then, Winter, come! thy storms and rain
Beat on this happy roof in vain;
The shivering blast, and leafless tree,
Have charms for Emma and for me.

Then what avail thy wind and storm,
That nature's withering face deform,
If fancy's brisk and sportive lay,
Awake to pleasure's willing sway;
If the quick jest and lively song
Bid the slow night move blithe along?
For then thy glooms, and leafless tree,
Have charms for Emma and for me.

Thus when the bloom of youth is dead,
And fancy's frolic hours are fled,
Tranquil, and free from passion's rage,
I'll meet the hoary frost of age.
Then, Winter, come; these blessings bring;
I sigh not for the gaudy Spring;
So shall thy glooms, and leafless tree,
Have charms for Emma and for me.

JUST PUBLISHED,
By JOHN BULL, No. 115, Cherry-Street,
The first Volume of

CAMILLA,

BY THE AUTHORESS OF EVELINA AND CECILIA.

THIS new and interesting work, to be comprised in five volumes, is now delivering to subscribers, on a fine wove paper, printed with a beautiful new type, so extraordinary low as Half a Dollar a volume, stitched.

To afford every advantage to those who generously come forward and subscribe for CAMILLA, the publisher has been induced to offer it uncommonly cheap, considering the quality of the paper, type, &c. The consequent reduction of his profits obliges him to announce that to those who subscribe after the publication of the third volume, the price of the copies on wove paper will be increased to Five Shillings per volume---at the same time he informs the public he shall be provided with a sufficient number of sets at the present price, on an inferior paper, of by no means a bad quality.

*** In a fortnight from this date the second volume may positively be expected to make its appearance.

New-York, December 3, 1796.

TO LET,

AND immediate possession given, the elegant House, on Broadway road, a little beyond the Union Furnace, where the Baloon was intended to ascend from---It has six rooms with fire places, and several bed rooms, a fine cellar kitchen, cellar, &c. with a good stable, and a pump of the best water on the lot. The terms are 400 dols. per anum.

Enquire of GARDINER BAKER,
Dec. 3, 1796. at the Museum.

JOHN VANDER POOL,

Sign Painter, Gilder, &c.

No. 75, Pearl-Street, fronting Coenties-Slip.

HAS for sale, Window glass and Putty, a general assortment of PAINTS, Linseed Oil, Paint Brushes, Limners Tools, Gold and Silver Leaf, with a great variety of Camel's Hair Pencils, Cheap for Cash, or approved notes.

Aug. 6 23---tf.

JOHN HARRISSON
No. 3, Peck-Slip,

HAS RECEIVED IN ADDITION TO HIS FORMER ASSORTMENT, THE FOLLOWING

New and Entertaining Novels.

MYSTERIES of Udolpho, Ghost-Seer,
Montalbert, Monk, Sutton Abbey,
Madame de Barneveldt, Love's Pilgrimage, Angelina,
Herman of Unna, Son of Ethelwolf, Fatal Follies,
Italian Nun, Child of Providence, Young Widow,
French Adventurer, Solyman and Fatima,
Honoria Sommerville, John of Gaunt,
Eloisa, with the Sequel of Julia, Audley Forteſcue,
Charles Mandaville, Arundel, German Gil Blas,
Edwy, son of Ethelred the Second, an historic tale,
Rock of Modrec, or the Legend of Sir Elthram,
Count Roderick's Castle, Haunted Priory, Henry,
Inquisitor, (by Mrs Rowson) Romance of the Forest,
Baroness d'Alantun, Emely Montague,
Gonzalvo of Cordova, Mystic Cottage of Chamouny,
Evelina, or the History of a young lady's entrance into the world.
Arabian Tales, Victim of Passion, Arabian Nights,
Perfidious Guardian, or Vicissitudes of Fortune,
Simple Story, Celestina, Joseph, Foresters,
Siege of Belgrade, Sydney and Eugenia,
Life of Samuel Sinkins, Esq. Gabrielle de Vergey,
Recluse of the Appennines, Sympathetic Tales,
Rencounter, or Transition of a Moment,
Philanthropic Rambler, Moral Tales, Baron Trenck,
Danish Massacre, Tristram Shandy, Fool of Quality,
Julia Benson, Almoran and Hamet,
Man of Feeling, Sorrows of Werter, Joseph Andrews,
Vicar of Wakefield, Pamela, Man of the World,
Julia de Robigne, Citizen of the World,
Telemachus, Visit of a Week, Rural Walks,
Sentimental Journey, Letters of an American Farmer,
Roderick Random, Entertaining Novelist,
Devil on two Sticks, (French and English)
Queen of France, Memoirs of Mrs Coglan,
Museum of Agreeable Entertainment, Boyle's Voyages,
Gustavus Vasa, Tales of Past Times, (French and English)
Robinson Crusoe, (large) Gulliver's Travels, ditto.
Democrat, Bloody Buoy.

MISCELLANIOUS AND INSTRUCTIVE.

WASHINGTON's Letters, President's Address,
Lady's Library, Centaur not Fabulous, Hive,
Fabulous History, Rambler, Æsop's Fables,
Thomson's Seasons, Young's Night Thoughts,
Mrs Bleecker's Posthumous Works, Homer's Iliad,
Belisarius, a Tragedy, (by Margaretta V. Faugeres)
Milton's Works, Johnson's Lives of the Poets,
Pleasing Instructor, Select Stories, Childrens Friend.
Spirit of Despotism, Zimmermann on Solitude,
Cain's Lamentations over Abel, Temple of Apollo,
Bennet's Letters to a Young Lady. Bennet's Strictures,
Flowers of History, Lessons of a Governess,
Father's Instructions, Spectator, Mrs Rowe's Letters,
Columbian Muse, Goldsmith's Works, Messiah,
Rights of Woman, Miscellaneous Works, Volney's Ruins,
Elegant Miscellanies, Chronicles of the Kings of England,
Lavater on Physiognomy, (with elegant engravings.)

DIVINITY.

Folio and Quarto Bibles, with Plates,
Burket on the New Testament, Signs of the Times,
Watson's Apology for the Bible, Pilgrim's Progress,
Psalms of the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church,
Ainsworth's Testifies, Religious Courtship,
Fletcher's Spiritual Letters, Fletcher's Life,
Flavel's Husbandry Spiritualized,
Hervey's Meditations, Mrs. Chapone's Letters,
Dodridge's Rise and Progress of Religion in the Soul,
Edwards' Enquiry, Devout Christian,
Owen on Communion, Blossoms of Morality,
Owen's Discourse concerning the Holy Spirit,
Family Instructor, Moral Instructor,
Christian Journal, Butler's Sermons,
Edwards on Virtue, Force of Truth,
Mrs. Davie's Diary, Guy's Sermons,
Hunter's Life of Christ, Lime-street Lectures,
Fordyce's Sermons to Young Women, &c. &c.

ALSO,

QUARTO WOVE POST, and FOOLSCAP (best Quality) ENGLISH PAPER.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF

Childrens Books and Books School.

Dr. GREENWOOD, *Approved Dentist*,

No. 35, Warren-street,

PREPARES and fixes real enamelled Teeth, the best contrivance hit on to substitute the loss of natural ones. They are fixed in without the least pain, and without taking out the old stumps. As to ornament they equal the most brilliant which can be exposed to view, and helps pronouncration, mastication, &c. &c.

DR. GREENWOOD has for sale cheap, a Farm near King's bridge, containing 30 Acres, it is well situated, and furnished with plenty of fruit, a good house and barn, &c. and about 8 acres of wood land. He is determined to sell a bargain to any person who wishes to purchase, if applied for within a month; as he cannot pay any attention to it, he will exchange it for property in this city, and pay the difference in value, if any.

November 26, 1796. 39---tf.

Hibbert's Brown Stout, & Best London Porter,

Imported in the ship Triumph, from London, and for Sale at a small advance on the original cost, by
MICHAEL MOORE, and CO.
AT THEIR
PORTER VAULTS,
No. 77, John-street, late Golden-hill, at the house of C. HAVILAND, Merchant Tailor, one of the Company.

By the tierce, containing 6, 7, and 8 dozen, and by the single dozen. Also,

Bath and Liverpool Ale, American Porter and Cyder.

Merchants, Captains of vessels, whether in town or country, may be supplied at the shortest notice, and all orders shall be carefully attended.

N. B. A generous price given for empty bottles.

October 8. 32 tf

Harsin and Caverly,

HAVE removed to their new Store, No. 27, Albany Pier, west side of Coenties-slip, where they have for sale, a general assortment of

China, Glass and Earthen Ware,

About 2000 yards tow cloth, and a quantity of check Flannel. Also,

One Lot of ground, at the shipyards, near Col. Rutgers, and three lots on the Greenwhich road, adjoining lots of Wm. W. Gilbert, Esq. And,

A handsome bay Horse, four years old, he is very pleasant under the saddle, and has been broken to the geers, is sound and free of faults.

They will likewise receive in store, and sell upon commission, most kinds of country produce.

To Let, the Store and a spacious cellar, No. 85, Pearl-street.

Wanted, Two or Three Men that are acquainted with packing crockery, apply as above.

October 1, 1796. 31---tf.

NOTICE.

THE Copartnership of FOSBROOK and SMITH being dissolved by mutual consent, the public are respectfully informed that the subscriber has taken the Store; where, on the most reasonable terms, may be had, as usual, a general assortment of

Ironmongery, Cutlery,

Mechanic's Tools, Japanned Ware, Swords, do. Blades Fencing Foils, Single and double barrel Fowling Pieces, Muskets, Holster and Pocket Pistols, &c. &c. &c.

THOMAS R. SMITH.

No. 379, Pearl-street,

For Sale, at a very reduced price,

400 Light Horse & Hanger Blades.

Aug. 13, 1796. 24--tf.

SARAH LEACH,

Mantua Maker from London,

RESPECTFULLY informs the Ladies of this City, and particularly her friends, that she has removed to No. 35, Roosevelt--street, where she will thankfully receive any commands in the line of her business, and flatters herself that she will merit the future custom and approbation of her employers.

Nov. 14, 1795. 83---